

WHAT'S SATISFACTION?

Whoever buys shoes of us, Whether for wear—they'll get style—or for style—they'll get wear—are sure of one thing, and that's Satisfaction; because when we say satisfaction guaranteed—and we say it—we mean what we say.

Just Try It And See If we Don't.

Midsummer Footwear Is Now In Vogue. ●●●

ALLEN BROTHERS.

H. S. RENICK & Co.



WILL
SELL
YOU

Anything in the HARDWARE LINE including Stoves and Tinware at as low Prices for Spot Cash as any Store in the County.

Don't forget the Place.
East Side Square.

JAMES M. HURLEY.
INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE & RENTAL AGENCY
—BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE—
1ST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING. GREENCASTLE, IND.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer

Is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperate people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 6 glasses. Sold everywhere.

HINDERCORNS The only cure for Corns, Bunions, and other foot ailments. Parker's Hair Balm cleanses and beautifies the hair. Parker's Ginger Tonic builds up the system and restores the blood. Cures scalp diseases, hair falling, itching, and dandruff. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

BICYCLES Special Bargains. Good Agents Wanted. Catalog Free. Write to Wm. C. Wagoner, 332-344 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

Why Pay Rent? Better own a farm! Start now! Correspondence solicited from intending settlers. The North-Western Home Seeker gives practical information to those interested in the purchase of agricultural, dairy and cattle raising. Send for free sample to A. J. Wagoner, 7 Jackson place, Indianapolis, Indiana; or to W. B. Kniskern, 23 Fifth Ave., Chicago, 23-51.

For Envelopes see The BANNER TIMES printers.

Wright's Celery Tea, cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

Ladies! Lovely baking is done with the "Perfect" Baking Powder only 25c lb. at Hamilton's.

Commencement Program.

The program of the Fifty-eighth annual commencement of DePauw university has been arranged as follows:

MONDAY TO FRIDAY, MAY 31-JUNE 4.

8 a. m. to 4 p. m. Term examinations.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5.

8 p. m. Graduating exercises of the School of Music.

SUNDAY, JUNE 6.

9 a. m. Annual class meeting, conducted by Dr. John Poucher.

10:30 a. m. Baccalaureate sermon by Bishop John H. Vincent, LL. D., Topeka, Kas.

7:30 p. m. Mass meeting of the Young People's Christian societies of the university and the city.

MONDAY, JUNE 7.

8 a. m. Devotional exercises in McHarry hall.

9 a. m. Business meeting of the Indiana Methodist Historical society.

10 a. m. to 5 p. m. Exhibit of the School of Art, (continuing until Wednesday): halls, laboratories, libraries and McKim observatory open to visitors.

2 p. m. Annual meeting of the joint board of trustees and visitors.

7:30 p. m. Thirteenth annual festival of the School of Music.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8.

8 a. m. Devotional exercises in McHarry hall.

8:30 a. m. Meeting of the society of the Alumni.

1 p. m. Luncheon of the society of the Alumni.

2:30 p. m. Class day exercises of the senior class.

7:30 p. m. Reunion of the society of the Alumni; Address by Hon. Albert J. Beveridge, class of '85, Indianapolis; Poem by Mr. Hubert M. Skinner, class of '74, Chicago.

9 a. m. Reunions of various classes and fraternities.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 9.

Commencement day. 10 a. m. Address before the class of 1897 by Rev. N. D. Hillis, D. D., of Chicago; conferring degrees by Chancellor Bowman and President Gobin.

The BANNER TIMES For Envelopes.

Subscribe for the BANNER TIMES

Spring

Is the season for new life in nature, new vigor in our physical systems. As the fresh sap carries life into the trees, so our blood should give us renewed strength and vigor. In its impure state it cannot do this, and the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla is imperatively needed. It will purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and with this solid, correct foundation, it will build up good health, create a good appetite, tone your stomach and digestive organs, strengthen your nerves and overcome or prevent that tired feeling. This has been the experience of thousands. It will be yours if you take

Hood's Sarsaparilla The Best Spring Medicine and Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

DAILY BANNER TIMES

M. J. BECKETT, Publisher
HARRY M. SMITH, Managing Editor

Telephones:

COUNTING ROOM, 62
EDITORIAL ROOM, 95

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One month, .50
Per week by carrier, .10

When delivery is made by carrier, all subscription accounts are to be paid to them as they call and receipt for same.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We publish, and are glad to get the same, when they are new, free brief notices of deaths, births and marriages, but we charge for extended obituaries, lodge and society resolutions and cards of thanks, and will publish none such unless payment or satisfactory arrangement therefor is made in advance.

Published every afternoon except Sunday at the BANNER TIMES office, corner Vine and Franklin streets.

Changes for display advertisements must be handed in by 10 o'clock a. m., each day. Reading advertisements will be received each day up to 1 o'clock p. m.

Where delivery is irregular please report same promptly at publication office.

Specimen copies mailed free on application.

ADVERTISING RATES:

DISPLAY.

Per inch, first insertion, 25c.
" " each subsequent insertion, 15c.
" " per month, \$1.00

Guaranteed position charged 35 per cent. to 100 per cent extra. Position not guaranteed for advertisements of less than five inches. No discount for time or space; five per cent. allowed when payment accompanies order.

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Brevier type, per line, 5 c. One line paragraph charged as occupying two lines space. The following rates will be allowed only when cash accompanies order.

25 lines, 4 cents per line
50 " 3 " " "
75 " 2 " " "
100 " 1 " " "

Address all communications to THE DAILY BANNER TIMES, Greencastle, Ind.

SINCE the beginning of the year 150,000,000 pounds of wool have been bought in Boston. In the same period last year the amount purchased was 50,000,000 pounds. It is thus Uncle Sam loses money through delays in passing a tariff law.

THREE good natural gas wells have been struck at Osgood, Ripley county, and the great gusher at Petersburg, in Pike county, are leading the people to think that the aeriform fluid may be found elsewhere than in the known gas region. These new discoveries will be watched with interest.

A Little Girl's Affliction.

"My little girl was bothered for some time with scrofula. The physicians said the best medicine she could take was Hood's Sarsaparilla. We began giving her this medicine and when she had taken it a short time we could see a great change. She continued taking it until she was entirely well."—Mrs. William Vanmeter, Harrodsburg, Ind.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c and 25c, per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Cooper Bros. Hardware Co., have a telephone, No. 9. H. D. Graham & Co. have No. 110.

PORTLAND MILLS

Located in Two Counties Has an Interesting School Case.

Rockville, Ind. Supt. Vinzant yesterday heard the Portland Mills school case. It appears that some 23 years ago Fleming Johnson, then trustee of Green township, abandoned the school at Portland Mills and sold the school house, there being at the time but two pupils in his township that attended the school. Russell township, in Putnam county, then supplying the majority of pupils, took up the school and maintained it till the commissioners refused to longer allow bills for maintaining it, because the school was not in their county. It then became a question what to do. The people wanted a school and of course wanted it as convenient as possible.

An effort was made to get the four trustees of the four townships—two in each county—centering in Portland Mills, to agree to jointly support the school, but this failed. This spring about 70 children from Putnam were transferred to Green township with the expectation that Trustee N. S. Spencer would maintain the old school. He very promptly assigned them all to No. 7, or the school at the U. P. church, about two miles from the village. This doesn't suit and now an effort is being made to require him to maintain the school on the ground that it was not lawfully abandoned by Mr. Johnson 23 years ago. The trial consumed a good part of the day. Jas. T. Johnston appearing for Green township's trustee and J. S. Alexander for the Putnam county side. After the arguments Supt. Vinzant took the case under advisement. Just 23 years ago there were but two pupils in Green township to attend the school, so Mr. Spencer claims there are but two now. The following from Portland Mills and vicinity attended the trial: J. S. Alexander, Jackson Clodfelter, Michael Smith, John T. Magill, Trustee Nathan Spencer, Trustee Charles Spencer of Russell township, J. C. Nicholson, J. K. Harbison, Fay Hamilton, Elmer McCutcheon and others. Nothing in a long time has so stirred up the ancient village as this school excitement.

Supt. Vinzant yesterday mailed his decision in the case, sustaining Trustee N. S. Spencer in his contention that he does not own school property at Portland Mills.

Don't forget the base ball game on next Monday, June 7, at 3 p. m., on the McKeen field.

June Weather.

A forecast for June follows: Cool nights and pleasant days will continue up to about the 8th day. Severe electrical storms may be expected from the 10th to the 14th, while from the 14th to the 21st, showery and threatening weather will most likely continue. General and heavy rains and storms may be looked for the 21st to the 25th.

Nervous people should know that there is little danger in lightning, with ordinary precaution, but during the rapid, vicious thunder storms at this time it is highly imprudent to take refuge under trees, or to sit by open windows. Very warm weather may be expected during these closing days.

There will be a general lack of rain-fall in the latter part of the summer and early autumn, and those who succeed in maturing crops early will be fortunate.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in less days. Over 100,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, under guarantee to cure, 50c or \$1.00. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Call telephone No. 110 for Indianapolis ice cream. H. D. Graham & Co. It

Death of Col. James Fisk.

Col. James Fisk died this morning at eight o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Starr, after a painful and lingering illness, his last hours, however, being full of peace, and in which he appeared free from pain. Mr. Fisk was one of Putnam's oldest citizens, being in his ninety-first year, his ninetieth birthday occurring January 5 last. He was a native of West Virginia and moved to the vicinity of Mt. Sterling, Ky., with his parents when ten years of age. In 1826 he and Miss Cassandra Frakes were united in marriage. In 1829 he and his family moved to the Brick Chapel neighborhood on a farm. In 1837 his first wife died. In October 1838, he married Camilla Claver, who died in August 1878. In Oct. 1881, he moved to this city and has since resided here.

There were eight children by his first union and eleven by the second. Eleven of the nineteen are now living, among them being Mrs. Starr and James L. Fisk of this city. Mr. Fisk's death was due to complications of old age. The last time he was out of the house was on election day when he went to the polls to vote for McKinley. The last forty-two days of his illness he passed without nourishment. Mr. Fisk was identified with Putnam's early days and subsequent growth and was a man of much influence. His last years were spent with his daughter, Mrs. Starr, who administered to his every want with a true daughter's love, and in whose kind care and devotion the infirmities of age were greatly softened.

The funeral will occur Saturday at 3 p. m. at Brick Chapel, where the family of the deceased are buried. The funeral party will leave the residence at 1:45 o'clock.

The Weather.

The indications for this vicinity for the coming thirty-six hours are as follows as received by L. S. Renick & Co. from the official weather bureau at Chicago.

Chicago, Ill., June 3.
Showers this afternoon and tonight; cooler tonight; Friday partly cloudy.

Cox.

The following local observations as taken daily by Guy Wilson who is in charge of the official weather instruments located on the roof of the West College building:

Maximum temperature yesterday, 75.0
Minimum " 61.0
Temperature today, 74.0
Rain fall, moisture (inches), .00
The noon temperature is taken daily by the BANNER TIMES.

Three Great Conventions.

The Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor meets at San Francisco, Cal., July 7th-12th.

National Educational Association at Milwaukee, Wis., July 6th-9th.

Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks at Minneapolis, Minn., July 6th-9th.

These are all National conventions, and delegates and others interested should bear in mind that the best route to each convention city from Chicago is via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. Two trains daily via Omaha to San Francisco; seven through trains daily via four different routes Chicago to Minneapolis; six daily trains Chicago to Milwaukee. Choice of routes to California, going via Omaha or Kansas City, returning via St. Paul and Minneapolis. Through trains substituted and electric lighted. All trains run on Absolute Block System. Low excursion rates to each convention. Ticket agents everywhere sell tickets over the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway or address Robt. C. Jones, Traveling Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, 40 Carew Building, Cincinnati, O. 3rd & 1st

Only \$25.00 to San Francisco.

From Chicago via the North-Western Line (Chicago and North-Western Railway), the famous "California in 3 Days" Route, June 29 to July 3, inclusive, on account of the C. E. convention. Similar rates will be made east-bound. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address

A. H. Waggoner, T. P. A., 7 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind.,
Or W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill. 23-31

DePauw University.

This Column Records the Best News in College Circles.

DePauw defeated Ohio Wesleyan at Delaware, Ohio, yesterday in six innings, and the Commercial Tribune says, the clubs "then fussed and quit." The score was 9 to 1 in favor of DePauw. Umpires Welch, Helring and Harris were required.

Ohio State university defeated the swell-headed I. U. team by the score of 24 to 2. I. U. struck a great snag and had some of the wind taken out of their sails. They have already played the bummiest ball of any team that invaded Ohio.

The Island Park Assembly at Rome City, Indiana has set aside July 24 as DePauw Day. The Glee club and Zouave company have been offered pretty good inducements to be present and perform. With all probability these will be accepted.

Miss Bertha Reed formerly of the class of '98 is visiting Theta sisters.

Miss Myrtle Ridpath who has been confined to her home last Saturday is able to be out again.

Miss Bessie Town arrived yesterday from her home in South Bend to visit Florence Diall.

Notices have been received by the various fraternities announcing the resignation of Mr. Will McCoy from the Delta Upsilon fraternity.

Paul Stratton left for his home at Sullivan yesterday.

The Zouave company had its picture taken this afternoon. A meeting for 7 o'clock this evening at the armory has been called.

Yesterday the DePauw team succeeded in defeating Ohio Wesleyan by a score of 9 to 1. Pulse let the Ohioans down without a hit. The boys returned this morning a little the worse for wear but jubilant over the victorious outcome of their trip.

Some people are badly mistaken when they think that the game next Monday will be one sided in I. U.'s favor. DePauw's team is not weakened whatever, in fact it grew stronger toward the end of the Ohio trip, as is shown by the last two games. They won the two hardest games that were played on the trip. If ever I. U. had to play ball it will be on next Monday. Together with the excitement that is worked up and the condition of the two teams, this game will be as interesting as some league games.

National League Games.

Baltimore 10, Cincinnati 4.
Chicago 6, Washington 5.
Boston 21, Cleveland 3.
Brooklyn 10, St. Louis 1.
Louisville 7, New York 4.
Pittsburg 5, Philadelphia 2.
WESTERN LEAGUE.
Columbus 9, St. Paul 4.
Cincinnati 5, Milwaukee 3.
Detroit 11, Minneapolis 9.
Grand Rapids 1, Kansas City 0.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

MRS. LAURA WEISHAUFF.

Of Murry, Ind., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Murry, Ind., Sept. 17, 1896.

THE WRIGHT MEDICAL CO., Columbus, Ohio.
DEAR SIR:—Last spring I purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from L. C. Davenport, druggist, Bluffton, Ind., and used them for stomach trouble and pains in my shoulders and back, with which I had been afflicted for more than 15 years. Since taking your Capsules I have lost all trace of pain and my stomach is entirely well. I can eat anything, and can truthfully say that I have not felt better in years.

Yours Respectfully,
MRS. LAURA WEISHAUFF.

Sold by all Druggists price 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

No charges for the grand stand at the game next Monday. So boys don't feel afraid to bring your young lady. 19613

SEND news to Telephone 95.

County Superintendent.

The county superintendency fight is warming up and there seems to be a doubt as to who will win. The hand of the court house ring will show itself, however, ere Monday rolls around and the gang will have something to say. The job pays \$1 per day for every working day and Sunday is the only day that ever escapes. The job thus pays about \$1250 and doesn't break any one down in health who runs it. There are five candidates in the field, the same quintette that started out in the first of the race.

I guarantee the "Perfect" Baking Powder best grade made, only 25c. lb. T. Abrams. 172-24

Trim the Trees.

Last night's heavy wind damaged a number of shade trees about the city. The trees of Greencastle, especially those along the sidewalks, need trimming badly in places. In some parts of the town the branches hang so low that they brush the hats of the passers-by and in others an umbrella is an impossibility. The street committee or street commissioners should turn their attention to this matter and require property owners to trim the lower branches of their shade trees.

Base ball June 7th, I. U. vs DePauw. 19516

Married.

Greenfield Republican.
At the M. E. parsonage today at 1:30 p. m., by Rev. Nethercut, Dr. Emanuel A. Marquis, of Greencastle to Miss Florence A. Radcliff, of Indianapolis. Dr. Marquis is a young doctor of Greencastle and was a classmate of Drs. Heller and Thompson, of this city.

Delicious baking is done with the "Perfect" Baking Powder. Try it at J. W. Moore's. 172-24

Attention, Alumni.

Take notice that the annual reunion of the Society of the Alumni occurs next Tuesday, June 8. The resident alumni are interested, whether they feel so or not, in the coming event, and can contribute materially to making it a success by extending a right royal welcome to their visiting brethren; and in this connection, be it always understood, we are glad to embrace the sisters also. We want to have a jolly good time and lots of fun, if we don't have such a time, we, the resident alumni, will be largely to blame. This notice is to the resident alumni. We are afraid you won't know it if we don't tell you so. It is. Take notice, therefore of what is going on, and go with us; otherwise you will miss the procession.

Now, we the undersigned, are a committee to stir you up and stir you out. We want to get you all together on Friday evening, June 4 at 7:30 p. m., to make such arrangements as will be suitable to the occasion and to us; that will make the reunion pleasant and interesting to our friends and visitors, and testify to the good opinion we have of ourselves. Come to the meeting, all of you, all of us, and we will put our heads together, and let the result show what we can do when we try. We don't try often, but let us try just once, anyhow. Don't forget to come. Don't forget the time, Friday June 4. Don't forget the place, Plato hall. Now, not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith, we subscribe our names.

John R. Miller,
Jonathan Birch,
C. W. Landes,
B. F. Corwin,
Geo. Hathaway,
Committee.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Try the "Perfect" Baking Powder at J. T. Allen's. 172-24

WANTED: A MODEL.

(By Anna Shields.)

T seems so very strange, dear. Not exactly proper!"

Miss Seymour expected to see precisely the expression upon the face of her niece as did follow this opinion. Lena Seymour's great brown eyes flashed, her pretty lips curled with scorn and a rich color mantled in her cheeks.

"Proper! Society does not rule down here, Aunt Margaret! Besides it is a mere matter of business!"

A twinkle danced in Miss Margaret's eyes, but vanished, presently.

"Oh," she said, "you mean to make a profession of your art?"

"Oh, dear!" sighed Lena, "how many times I have told you, Aunt Margaret, that art will not accept divided homage. I hope some day to call myself an artist! Now," and the large brown eyes grew luminous, the lips smiled as if some vision of beauty woke a glad response in Lena's heart, and her little white hands moved unconsciously to clasp each other, "now I can only hope and dream, work and pray!"

Then she came suddenly out of this little ecstasy and said:

"I sent an advertisement to the 'Grantville Gazette' yesterday, and it is published to-day."

She took a folded newspaper from her pocket, opened it and read:

"WANTED—A fisherman to stand as model for an artist. Terms liberal. Apply at No. 3 Seaview Terrace, Ocean Place, Wilton."

"By the way, Aunt Margaret, the utter absurdity of that address never struck me so forcibly as it does at this moment. 'Ocean Place'—a strip of sea beach half a mile in extent! 'Seaview Terrace,' four empty and one occupied cottage. I suppose all the population of Wilton will apply for the position."

But nearly a week passed, every day bringing a repetition of the advertisement, and not an answer reached Seaview Terrace. Lena worked busily at her picture, a sea-scape, with a group of children in the foreground, a woman watching the waves upon a rock to the right, and a great blank space for the fisherman, who was to come to greet her. The subject was not very new or very original, but Lena was treating it with wonderful power for a young artist. She had worked faithfully under good masters in London, Paris and Rome for six years, and was an artist born. Her father had been proud of her genius, giving it full scope, while she was yet a mere child, and when he died he charged his sister to let Lena have her will, if she wished to continue her studies. So the girl, then only seventeen, when her routine of studies with her masters was over, took her easel and brushes for rest, for salve to the bitter heart-pain her father's absence caused, and, with her aunt for a companion, went abroad to study. She had been at home only two months when she took board at Seaview Terrace, and began her sea picture—her first large one on canvas. It was too

early in the season for seaside visitors, still April weather, and Wilton was but a small place, so she worked outdoors, her easel facing the wide blue sea she topped with sometimes fainting, often exultant, heart.

Mortimer Gilroy called himself weary of the world. At thirty-two he had exhausted all the pleasures a liberal fortune, strong health, a cultivated mind and plentiful leisure afforded. When I say "exhausted" I merely quote Mortimer Gilroy. He had "done" Europe, Egypt and his native country; had been petted by society, escaped numerous cunningly spread matrimonial webs, and, while he counted his flirtations by dozens, he was heart whole, as he lay upon the deck of the Firefly, his own yacht, reading the "Grantville Gazette." He had come from a winter cruise on the coast of Florida, through the Gulf of Mexico, winding about the West Indies, till, weary of sea as well as land, he was sailing for New York when he put in at Wilton for a supply of fresh provisions.

"Hullo!" he muttered, "I do believe this is the beautiful artist I saw through my glass this morning, painting on the beach. 'Wanted:—A fisherman to stand as model for an artist. Terms liberal. Apply at No. 3 Seaview Terrace, Ocean Place, Wilton.' She was very beautiful. I was sorry when the sun became too glaring on the water and drove her indoors. A fisherman!"

He mused a moment, then called: "Bob!"

A rugged sailor answered at once.

"Bob, I am going to stay at Grantville for a few weeks. You will take the yacht home!"

Bob was too much accustomed to his master's sudden freaks to make any comment, and Mr. Gilroy, hastily selected a few articles in his cabin, packed a valise and went ashore.

June had come. Lena had spent the

merry month of May in a dream of perfect happiness. She meant no deception when she told her Aunt Margaret it was the rapture of artistic success that painted her cheeks, and made her eyes brilliant, her voice thrill with musical cadences.

Every day, when the weather permitted, she was upon the beach, working with rapid fingers and swelling heart over her canvas. Every day, at the hour agreed upon, James Smith, fisherman, presented himself as her model upon the liberal terms offered in the "Grantville Gazette." Had Lena been brought up in society I know it would have been impossible for her to accept James Smith at his own word, as a Wilton fisherman. But the young artist was a child yet in many ways. She had been educated with the seclusion of a nun, in spite of her foreign experience, and her devotion to her art had kept her still secluded from choice after she returned to her home.

It was, therefore, no amazement, but simply a delight, to her, when the handsome fisherman, who looked one of Nature's noblemen in his rough, picturesque dress, conversed with her intelligently, and paid her the courteous respect of a gentleman. Little by little, as they drew more closely together in their daily intercourse, James Smith let the brilliant intellect, the traveled knowledge he possessed creep into sight. He gave her to understand, without actually lying, that he had been a sailor, and so accounted for his familiarity with the scenes she had visited and carried graven on her heart and brain. He looked over many of her sketch-books, wondering at the power in the slender hands, the genius of the youthful brain, the fidelity of touch and eye, and, as the restraint of strangeness wore away his true manhood asserted itself, and his heart rose his master. How could he but love her! With all her wondrous gift, she was the purest, simplest maiden he had ever met. Ladies he had known by scores, finished in every graceful accomplishment, but never one more exquisite in refinement than Lena. Peasant girls he had seen with "beauty adorned," yet not one more unaffected than this artist maid in her dress of cheap print, her hair simply bound in heavy braids of golden lustre.

There was the unaffected grace of girlhood, with the well-stored mind, of one who made books, music and art daily companions. His conscience rebelled often at the deceit he was practicing, but he hugged the thought of the luxury he could offer his love, the toil he could spare her.

June was yet young when the picture was completed, and in the early morning James Smith, Aunt Margaret and Lena stood upon the beach looking up on its beauty. It was to be packed and sent to New York in the afternoon, and Lena, her heart full, said softly:

"How can I live if it is a failure?"

Believing she spoke of actual poverty should her art fail to win money, James Smith, with a sudden, overwhelming love controlling him, spoke out. It would make my story too long to tell the words that made Lena's heart tremble and her eyes grow misty, while Aunt Margaret's wrath was kindling at the fisherman's presumption.

But when Lena's hand was fast prisoned in his own, when her eyes, love-lit, were drooping and her cheeks blushing under his gaze, James Smith said:

"But, though I have once deceived you, Lena, you may trust me now, for all time."

"Deceived me?" she cried, shrinking a little.

"I am not James Smith, but Mortimer Gilroy; not an honest, hard-working fisherman, only an idle, useless gentleman. You will not need to work when you are my wife, Lena, but can paint for pleasure only."

Then Lena's eyes flashed merrily, and she would have spoken, even if Aunt Margaret had not said, dryly:

"Perhaps it would be a good time to tell Mr. Mortimer Gilroy who you are."

"Do not look so bewildered," Lena said. "I am not masquerading. I am simply what you know me—Madeleine Seymour, artist. But Aunt Margaret wishes me to tell you that I paint now, have painted for years, solely for pleasure! I love my art! I have loved it better than any earthly pleasure since first my hand could grasp a pencil. But I am not working for money, because I have more than enough. I am rich, too, though I do not paint in satiric dresses or wear jewels at the seaside. Still, I did not mean any deception!"

"And you would have bestowed your wealth upon a poor fisherman?" asked Mortimer Gilroy, with glad heart and loving eyes.

She smiled, answering:

"I think I found the pearl in its rough case. I did not know your social position, but I did know you were a gentleman in heart and education. I could not have loved you had your speech or manner been as rough as your dress."

So Aunt Margaret was satisfied, and society welcomed Mortimer Gilroy's artist wife, guessing nothing of the little romance that was founded upon advertising for a model.—New York Ledger.

Look Him at His Word.

Auctioneer—"And, now, ladies and gentlemen, what bid do I hear for the massive, gold-mounted, Carrara marble, Eiffel tower movement mantel-piece, worth at the lowest, palatial figure \$10? Did I hear \$10?" Voice in the Crowd—"I said 10 cents."—Going—going—gone.—New York Tribune.

A Social Leper.

Yabsley—"There comes Mudge. Let's run." Wickwire—"What's the matter with Mudge that we should flee?" Yabsley—"Haven't you heard? He has got so that every time he has eight or ten drinks he wants to give recitations in the Scotch dialect."—Indianapolis Journal.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

SOME GOOD STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Agassiz the Eminent Swiss Naturalist—One of the Grandest Models for Youth in History—The Game of "Waterloo," with Diagram.

Spring Is Here.

By Camilla Toulmin.

PRING is coming! joyous spring! See the messengers that bring Tidings ev'ry heart to cheer, That her advent bright is here; See the many colored train Peeping up on glad and plain— Crocuses, and snow-drops

white, Struggle into sunny light, And the violet of blue, And the valley's lily, too. I could dream their fairy bells Ring a merry chime that tells Spring is coming; and when they faint, and fade, and fall away, 'Tis, that long by winter burst, Their full hearts with joy have burst. At the tidings that they bring, "Spring is coming! welcome spring!"

Children we of northern skies, Most her loveliness do prize— Most, with longing hearts, we yearn For her swift and sure return; We who know the sullen gloom, When the earth is nature's tomb; Well may we with heart and voice, At the sweet spring-time rejoice!

Dwellers in more genial climes, Not for these passing rhymes; Ye can never understand The contrasts of our northern land. Ye are not so great and wise, Than the children of a zone Where the wintry blasts are known. But gaunt famine doth not stride By the proud and wealthy's side; There ye see not little feet Press upon the frozen street, While the infant's tearful eye, Tells its tale of misery.

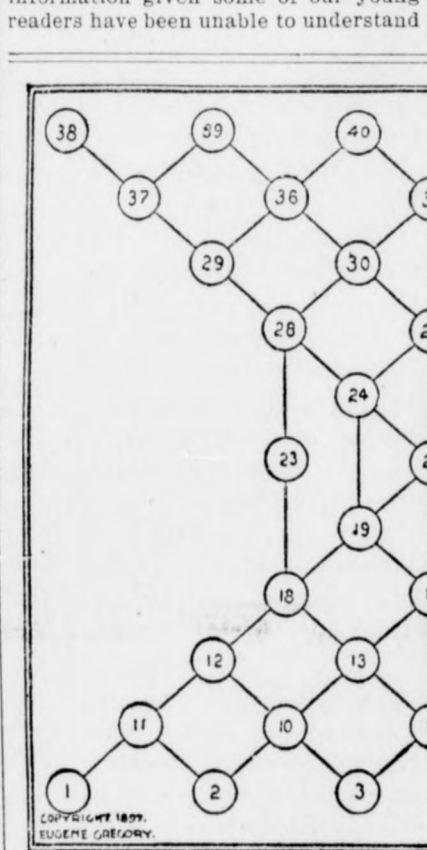
When in curtain'd, lighted hall, What to you that snow flakes fall? When beside the blazing log, What to you is frost or fog? When on downy limbs ye stretch Think ye of the homeless wretch? To the poor it is that spring Doth her richest treasure bring; And methinks that I do hear Countless voices, far and near, Joining in a grateful strain, "Spring is come at last again!"

"Waterloo," Explained with a Diagram.

In a recent number of this department there was printed an account of a new game. On account of the meager information given some of our young readers have been unable to understand

the game. We therefore print the diagram which should have appeared in connection with the first explanation published for the benefit of those who may not have read the first article. We print in full as follows:

Bring up your chairs and try a game of "Waterloo." Cut out the diagram published below and paste it firmly to a stiff piece of cardboard—or play on it as it is. The game, which has been invented for our boys and girls, is exceedingly simple, but when you have learned it you will find it much more interesting than backgammon or checkers. If any of you are to give an evening entertainment and don't know just how to amuse your friends, try "Waterloo." It may also be played progressively, two at each board. To play the game cut from cardboard twelve small squares, six white and six colored. The player using the white pieces, or men, places them on one of the end rows, as 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6. The opponent's men are placed on 38, 39, 40, 41, 42 and 43. Call these two rows the camp rows. The object of the game is for each player to try to get all his men into his opponent's camp row. The one who first does this wins. Observe the following rules: Move only one space at a time (i. e., from one circle to another), except in case of a jump. Always move forward, never backward, on either the diagonal or the straight lines. Thus, a man on circle 4 in passing to the opposite camp row may move to 8 or 9, but not back from 8 or 9 to 4. Having reached 9, the next move may be either 13, 14 or 17. Jumps are made as in checkers, except that the pieces jumped are not taken from the board. When possible, two or more pieces may be jumped at the same time, as in checkers. No jump can be made around an angle, as from 14 to 21—the pieces jumped must lie in a straight line. A player must jump when there is a chance. A study of this game will bring out some very interesting problems. The game was



first introduced by the Chicago Record. It is copyrighted by a contributor to that paper.

An Heroic Investigator.

Agassiz, the Swiss-American naturalist, was a wonderfully painstaking student and worker from quite early in life. His career, in fact, one that should be inspiring reading to any boy who loves something higher than his sports and pastimes. The story has lately been retold by Dr. C. F. Hoeder, and published by an American firm. An English writer recently reviewing the book, says:

"It was Agassiz himself, and not his books, who made a conquest of the imagination of young America. There was a time when he caught the ear of an English public who were no less ready than their American cousins to sympathize with the tales of Agassiz's indomitable industry—of his making copies of books which as a boy he was unable to buy, of his starving himself in Paris in order to publish his books and pay his draughtsman, and of his hunting the fish markets at Munich on Fridays to buy rare and bony specimens, to sketch first and eat afterwards."

"Then came Agassiz's discovery of the laws of glaciers, and of the previous existence of a glacial age over temperate Europe."

Agassiz had deserted his favorite fishes, fossils, and frogs, and migrated to the glaciers of his native mountains. He lived for months upon the slipping ice-streams. On one glacier he built a hut propped against an immense boulder which was traveling down with the ice.

"In order to ascertain its internal structure, he caused himself to be lowered into the heart of the glacier itself."

"The way lay down a well-hole in the ice, through which poured one of the feeders of the sub-glacial river. In this he was lowered by his companions, at a time when the whole mass was moving at the rate of 40 feet a day. As he descended between the ever-deepening blue of the ice-walls, absorbed in observation of the colors and structure of the frozen walls, he was suddenly plunged into the glacial river which flowed at the bottom. His signal was for a moment misunderstood, and he was plunged still further into the freezing stream. His ascent between the pendant javelins of ice was scarcely less dangerous. But he had penetrated to a depth of 120 feet, and finally solved the question of the structure of a glacier."

Who will deny after reading of such hazardous feats, that science has its

BASE BALL GOSSIP.

CURRENT SAYINGS AND DOINGS ON THE DIAMOND.

President Young Interprets Section 9—Rule 71 for the Guidance of Scorers—Dexter's Doings—Indians in Baseball—Diamond Glints.

RESIDENT Young of the National League has come to the relief of the perplexed scorers and officially defined what an earned run under the new rule is. Here is his announcement:

"To Base Ball Scorers:—I have received several communications asking for an official interpretation of the rule (Sec. 9, Rule 71), relative to earned runs. An earned run is a run that reaches home base without the aid of a fielding or battery error. A stolen base cannot cut any figure, although there is no chargeable error. Still someone is at fault in one of several ways which would not justify the scoring of a fielding error. A base runner who makes a base hit and is advanced a base by a successful sacrifice hit is entitled to the credit of an earned run if he reaches home base before chances have been offered to retire his side. The section must be considered intelligently as a whole and not in part, and admits of no other fair interpretation."

The object of the rule makers in this matter evidently was to discourage bunting and to make the records more clearly indicate the ability and effectiveness of the pitcher regardless of his support, either in the field or on the base paths. In this the new rule will doubtless succeed as well as the rule maker could have wished. Whether it will have an adverse effect on base running, already too much handicapped, is a question. However, as runs, whether earned or unearned, decide games managers will doubtless see to it that the base runners are kept up to concert pitch regardless of any question of pitchers' records.

The Good Natured Man.

Recently Mr. Von der Ahe made the statement that catcher George Miller is a hard man to manage simply because of his good nature. At the league meeting Mr. Von der Ahe illustrated his saying with a case in point. Once last season George had had a hard night, and was playing wretchedly. Chris sent down word that Miller would be fined \$50. After the game Doggy hunted up Der Boss and told him that \$50 fine served him right, and that it should have been a hundred, and he knew he had done wrong. Miller said he would reform and never do wrong again, and asked Der Boss to lend him a dollar, which was done. Then Miller put the dollar on a bar and asked Von der Ahe to have a drink on his good intentions. Then Chris thought to even up by having another drink. Miller continued to express his sincere regrets at his misconduct, and Chris' soft spot was touched so much that he remitted the fine. Then Miller asked the magnate to drink to him because of his generosity. Chris then said, "Have another." Miller's borrowed dollar was now gone, and as Chris was already in mellow mood Doggy made a "touch" for twenty, which was forthcoming. They had a drink on that, and then some more drinks. When the bout ceased both men were glorious. Next day Chris reflected that Doggy had been relieved of his fine, had borrowed \$21 and both had become too much so, and he reflected that Callope was indeed a hard man to manage.

Dexter's Doings.

There is playing in one of the National League teams a young man who is a great credit to his profession beyond his worth as a player. We refer to Charles Dexter, of the Louisville team. His story of success is rather peculiar. Dexter is only 20 years old and is a graduate of Swaneau University of the south, where he was for three years catcher for the



CHARLES DEXTER.

Varsity nine. After graduating he went home to Indianapolis and was made private secretary to Hon. John G. Shanklin, then secretary of the Hoosier state. From that position he drifted into journalism and went to Evansville, where he became a reporter for the Tribune. In his leisure hours young Dexter played with the strong Evansville base ball team. On a visit of the Louisvilles to that city last year Dexter's playing so favorably impressed the Louisville manager that an offer from that club was made so tempting in its provisions that Dexter accepted it and became a player in the National League. His success was immediate and unquestionable. Besides his remarkable fielding, good batting and steady work while playing, this young man brings into the profession a high

standard of intelligence and polished manners so much needed among professional players. If there were more Dexters, Ponds, Tenneys, Smiths and Lewises in the National League it would be better for the great sport.

Naive Denzer.

Denzer, the pitcher sold to Chicago by St. Paul, is of German parentage and first saw the light of day in Le Seur, Minn., a town of 1,700, Oct. 5, 1874. He went to school and grew, like so many others, and that's all, he says, he remembers. Of course, he liked base ball, like so many other boys, and when the town of St. Peter, 12 miles from his father's house, organized a team in 1893, Denzer was asked to join and pitch. He did, and for three years he played the nines of the neighboring towns. In the majority of these games the St. Peter nine came off victorious. Denzer's fame gradually got as far as St. Paul, and last year he was signed in that city. He pitched in 49 games during the season, and he acknowledges naively, "I lost all but 35 of the games." During the season he was in the box almost every other day. His best record he made during the August trip of the St. Paul team, when out of 24 games played, he pitched 12 and lost only two. Anson heard of the feat and so Denzer—modest, frank, simple—is now where his every act on the diamond is laid before the people of a great country.

Indians in Ball.

The most recent contract signed by the Cleveland Base Ball Club introduces to the National League the first Indian as a professional player. Sockalexis, the newest Spider, is a full-blooded aboriginal. The American Indian always had a love for games of ball, and the most expert lacrosse players on this continent are of that race. There is every reason why Indians should be good ball players. As a rule they are swift-footed, natural athletes, who need little training to get into the "pink of condition," and are noted for their acute eyesight. These qualities go far toward giving a ball player success on the diamond. Base ball to the Indians is as yet a venture, but within the last year he has demonstrated that



SOCKALEXIS.

In other games, especially foot ball, he has the power to give his Caucasian brother a "run for the money." The success achieved last season by the Carlisle foot ball eleven against some of the strongest college teams of the east demonstrated the fact that these descendants of the former lords of the forest, if given equal opportunities, would in a few years take the foot ball championship from their white competitors. It is only the advantage which the big college teams have of selecting players from greater numbers which gives them their present superiority. What the red race will do in base ball remains to be seen. If Sockalexis achieves any success with the Cleveland team, he will undoubtedly open the gates of the profession to others of his people. There is no prejudice against the Indian among professional sporting circles such as has always existed against the negro.

Best of All.

Captain Anson is the exponent of a half dozen sports. He is a clever billiardist, a good cyclist, can hold his own at the traps, and might be able to score a few points with the gloves. Base ball, however, is the apple of his eye. "That's the game for me," said he. "It is the only pastime ever devised that makes a manager out of every mother's son who sits on the bleachers or in the pavilion. Every fan who has paid his quarter thinks he could run the team better than anybody else, and he is honest in his belief. Suggestions? I get 'em by the basketful, and when I have my team arranged as I intend to play it into another basket they go—many of them without reading." And every manager could tell a like story at an experience meeting.—Cincinnati Post.

Diamond Glints.

It is claimed for Birmingham, Mich., that the first ball club organized in Michigan was started there just 43 years ago. One member of that team still survives. The famous Cass Club of Detroit was the outcome of an effort to emulate the Birmingham Club.

Louisville, Boston and Brooklyn competed for pitcher McMahon's services, but Brooklyn got his signature. Manager Barnie having enough faith in his old pitcher's ability to give him the limit. It will be remembered that it was Barnie who originally signed McMahon and Robinson for the Baltimore Club away back in 1890.

Anson's 46 years have not left many traces. His complexion is as pink and rosy as that of a young blood. He is within a few pounds of weight, and unless one knew of his long record on the diamond he would not suspect that he is the father of a young lady who, rumor hath it, will soon be wedded to a well-known business man of Kansas City.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

A Bit of Criticism—Amusing—Woman's Mysterious Guide—A Great Bore—His Line—Time Filled Up—Barely—That fellow Vokes does not know anything—Vesey—Well, he hasn't time to learn. He spends all his time reading the Sunday papers.—Truth.

What are you laughing at? "I just heard the meanest man in town telling how blamed mean the next meanest is."—Truth.

Woman's Mysterious Guide. Murray—"Women are guided by instinct rather than by reason." Hill—"I guess you are right. Whatever it is it is past the power of man."

His Line. Cast A. Way—"Yes, madam, I've been a solicitor for high twenty years." Mrs. Farnkins—"A solicitor?" Cast A. Way—"Yes'm. I solicit bread an' meat."

Sure Indication. "How do you know that stranger is from Brooklyn?"

"He registered at the hotel as from Greater New York."—Philadelphia North American.

Time Filled Up. Barely—"That fellow Vokes does not know anything." Vesey—"Well, he hasn't time to learn. He spends all his time reading the Sunday papers."—Truth.

Similar Symptoms. Attorney—"Are you a married man?"

Humble Witness—"No; I was hurt in a sawmill last week—that's what makes me look so bad."—Puck.

A Great Bore.

Little Boreham (relating his Alpine adventures)—"There I stood, the terrible abyss yawning at my feet."

The Bore Brown—"Was it yawning when you got there, or did it start after you arrived?"

Decisively Advertised.

"Bobby cried dreadfully when we got out in the country."

"What was the matter with him?"

"He said the wild flowers weren't as thick as they were in the pictures."—Chicago Record.

Reap the Benefit.

Crummer—"Poor Anderson is under a cloud."

Gilleland—"But every cloud has a silver lining."

Crummer—"True, but the lawyers will get it in this case."

It Depends.

She—"Oh, bother this wind and dust!"

He—"They say a speck of dust is worth a king's ransom."

She—"Not when it's in your eye."

He—"It all depends who's eye it's in."—Fun.

Waiting for Nature's Aid.

"Why don't you ever clean the streets of this town?" asked a visitor of a native of Nebraska.

"Oh, a cyclone will come along one of these days and do it for us," was the contented reply.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Encouraging.

Caller—"Boss in?"

Office Boy—"Nope."

Caller—"When's the best time to see him?"

O. B.—"When he's in good humor."

Caller—"When's that?"

O. B.—"Never."

Caller—"Good-day."

O. B.—"Good-day."—New York Journal.

A Sympathetic Judge.

"I make whisky," said the moonshiner, "to make shoes for my little children!"

The Judge seemed touched, for he had children of his own. "I sympathize with you," he said, "and I am going to send you to the Ohio Penitentiary where you can follow the shoe business for two years!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Fortunate Time.

Mr. Dodson—"Quick Mary, get your things on; we will go over and call on the Hobsons."

Mrs. Dodson—"O John! you know well enough how I detest calling on these people."

Mr. Dodson—"Yes, I know! That is the reason I want you to go now. I just saw Mr. and Mrs. Hobson leave their house and go down the street."—Puck.

Heart on the Right Side.

In a hospital at Florence, Italy, a patient was submitted to the X rays, when, to the astonishment of the operators, it was discovered that his heart was on the right side instead of the left. This did not appear to trouble the patient in any way. It may be remembered that Pichianti, the noted scientist, also had his heart on the right side, and that he died at sixty-four years of age without ever having been seriously ill.

\$5000 a Week for Board.

Queen Victoria paid \$5000 a week for the west wing of the Hotel Regina at Cimiez. The wing contains 150 rooms, which were occupied by Her Majesty and suite. It was engaged for four weeks, with the understanding that should she desire to prolong her stay it would be at her disposal.

live elsewhere. Should the De Reszke brothers ever accept the Wagner's urgent invitations to sing at Bayreuth they would probably give their services free, as the small sums paid there would be no inducement to artists who receive so much more in England and America.

Lillian Nordica will return to America in September for the Maine musical festival, after which she will begin a tour of forty concerts.

M. M. Binet and Courtier, two well known French psychologists, who recently have made experiments which prove conclusively that music exerts a measurable influence on the heart and respiration. Binet and Courtier selected as their subject a musician whose sensitivity to the whole organism extremely sensitive to harmony and discord. When major chords were struck in a lively manner his respiration was quickened appreciably. Minor chords made him breathe more slowly, while melodies, both grave and gay, quickened the respiration and produced increased action of the heart.

Mr. Arthur Reginald Little, an American pianist, pupil of Leschetzki, gave a concert in Paris recently. The critics were all very enthusiastic.

Franklin Fyfe has written a play for Augustus Pittou, who will produce it early next season. The play is a historical and romantic drama, with its scenes at West Point and in the Cumberland Mountains in the days of the Revolution. Although it contains only bare battle episodes, but the war provides a background for its story. The characters are of the ordinary caldies, mountaineers, and a complement of indies connected with a West Point household. The piece requires a large cast, and a splendid scenic setting, both of which Mr. Pittou says it is going to get. No title has yet been chosen.

H. Gratton Donnelly is at work upon a new comedy-drama for Ada Bothner.

George S. John, a St. Louis newspaper man, has sold an original modern play, David, to the New York Theatre, where Auguste Blair will present the play next season.

Henri Dumay and William Schuyler of St. Louis, have sold to Richard Mansfield their new play, Nellie Moray, for New York production in October.

Gustave Luder and J. A. Fraser, Jr., are at work upon a new play, The Book. The book is completed and Mr. Luder is comprising the score. The piece has been named The Book of the Day. The play is a melodrama by D'Ennery and Dugue. M. B. Cariss will produce a three-act comedy, "A Christmas Eve," for New York, during the summer season in Chicago.

"Her Spanish Maid" is a new farce comedy by Homer B. Day, will tour next season under the direction of a well known New York actor, who will produce the play. It is a production of his play, "An American in Cuba," a mol-drama written in collaboration with a member of the Cuban Junta.

George V. Hobart, author of Miss Manhat-

when a telegraph operator, a press association reporter, an amateur actor and a base ball player are transformed into a national hero as a writer of humorous verse.

Isabelle Evesson has acquired the sole rights to Mrs. Augusta Campbell Watson's charming story, "Morty, the Puritan," which will be produced in dramatic form here. Miss Evesson will present the play next season with a carefully selected cast.

Mr. Adrian Ross and Mr. A. W. Gattle are the authors of which, in the most successful manner called "The Organist." It tells the story of a rich young lord of the manor, who, after being seduced by a girl, marries, and woe the poor parson's daughter, oblivious of his vows to a fashionable lady in town.

A prospectus has been issued in London of the New Century Theatre, on the corner of Tottenham Court Road, where Elizabeth Robins and Mr. William Archer. The purposes of the institution are to provide a theatre for the Independent theatre, and its aims include the production on May 2, with a strong cast, of "The Two Admirals," by George Bernard Shaw, of the first three acts at least of "Peer Gynt," with Grieg's music. Early in the new season will be given by Robert Louis Stevenson and Mr. W. E. Henley, is to be performed.

G. W. Godfrey, the dramatist, died very suddenly in London a few days ago. He was one of our best writers of farces, in perfect health. He will be remembered here as the author of "The Little Rascals," "My Millions," and other pieces.

It is reported that entire company of the Theater Francaise will be seen in London this season.

The latest royal romance is Prince George of Prussia, who has written a tragedy called "Frustrated," which will be given (and of course successfully) at Dusseldorf.

M. Pierre de Luna, a famous French writer concerning the affairs of the second empire, is at work upon a drama in which Napoleon III. and his courtiers are brought back to life. The emperor will be shown first in the heyday of his prosperity, and later at the period of his overthrow.

It is rumored that Eleonora Duse will be seen in London in a version of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

At Remberg, Germany, the authorities of the theater have resolved to discontinue the use of all words of foreign origin. Principally the technical vocabulary. Gardesrobe must henceforth be changed to Anklebeuge und Lustspiele, and Technisches Personal to Betriebsbeamtenschaft.

"Chance Alley" is the name of Louis N. Parker and Murray Carson's latest play. The story is placed in the reign of George I., and the title has reference to the street through which the two heroes pass. There are no more share in it; stories of mythical enterprises were sold at fabulous prices. The rights were secured by the publisher, owned by Daniel Frohman, who has transferred them to E. H. Sothern, to begin his season at the Lyceum about Sept. 10.

"Concerning Sir Henry Irving's remarkable success in height in his production of "Madame Sans Gene," the London Daily Mail says: "Probably the tallest man in the theatre of five feet eleven inches. But on Saturday night he had become so correctly Napoleon, that Sir Henry was delighted to explain. Bulk has been obtained by means of padding families of the garments of the emperor fit most exquisitely. The figure and width of shoulder thus secured, is accentuated by a model made of cardboard, which will prevent danger about by cleverly adapted small clothes. No more effective transformation has been accomplished since the time of King Lear."

Lillian Russell has received an offer from Dr. J. C. Harrington to appear for a month in one of his London opera productions. Miss Russell last appeared in London as the Queen of Britain.

Charles Dickson, from the east of England, "back from Paris" last week, and was succeeded by W. H. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Dickson, who will produce "The House of the Vanishing Houses."

Messrs. De Koven and Smith are writing a musical comedy, in which Miss Verena Jarbeau will start next season.

M. B. Curtis will produce "Gentleman Joe," under David Henderson's management, at McVicker's theater, Chicago.

Intolerance, however long it may last, never gives the most friendly strain to freedom of his house, and very rarely to the freedom of his country, and means inhospitable. An intimidated mind, who has spent two years in one of the chief cities of the world, has never made a "friend," in the genuine sense of the word, among his intimates, although they both speak the language of the "friend," and the language of "friends" in the conventional meaning of this much abused term. The Greeks, like most Orientals, are extremely suspicious of foreigners, and, for reasons, and, curiously enough, for the same reasons, because their ladies have been the victims of a horrible rape, and because of a word which has the semblance of a word which has the possibility of criticism. The final outcome of this state of things is that the Greeks are the most inhospitable of the foreigners by rational shyness.

As a matter of fact, they are a kind of warm-hearted people, frugal to a degree, and very friendly to those who are

Reasons for Wishing Them Converted into Industrial Schools

Dixie: There are in the Southern States nearly 100 endowed schools and colleges devoted to negro education. These institutions represent an investment of nearly 10,000,000, and are maintained at an annual expense of about \$4,000,000.

trained in youth to lives of industry and economy. I commend, therefore, to the generous men and women of the North who study the results of their philanthropy before devoting further sums to the support of institutions that are so manifestly that results warrant a reformation in the course of study now in practice in these institutions. It would be an innumerable boon to the negro race if the thousands of students converted to industrial schools instead of useless Latin and Greek schools. There are two or three institutions of this character in operation, and it is quite within the power of the North to give them a greater material benefit to the race than the combined influence of all the colleges in the land.

many persons, especially young men, had been taken into the emperor's household a month or one because, in the heat of discussion, he had said the emperor was a Schopenhauer. When asked why they should have such a system they looked mysterious and declined to reply.

At the next spoke of the matter to several persons, who, whether from fear or conviction, had learned that they should be quite right that the emperor, his family and his ministers should be above criticism, and that the emperor was a Schopenhauer. I pointed out that the president of the Berlin Club society, a man of eminent scientific attainments, had been imprisoned three years for venturing, in a public address, to explain the emperor's system of government. The emperor, although he did so without naming him, I could not help feeling that the Germans were paying a price for their empire.

Too Familiar.

New York Tribune: They say that Mr. Austin, the Englishman, who is afraid of Chulalongkorn I, king of Siam, visits him during the coming summer the first time in his life. I am sure that he will be in his honor. Mr. Austin has a quick eye, but even he recognizes the fact that the king is not intended to be read readily to rhyme. The likes, however, of the following are sure to be read as sure as you're born, are a good deal more familiar to be read than to royalty.

EVEN MOUNTAINEERS HAVE
CAUGHT THE FEVER.

OL. George E. Waring, Jr., commissioner of street-cleaning in New York city, made a bicycle tour through the Tyrol last summer. Col. Waring has written for "The Century" two papers descriptive of his experi-

The use of the brake is exacted by law in all towns, and it is almost universal on country roads; so is the furnishing of the wheel with a bell, but the better riders in Innsbruck do not

THE MONASTERIES

THE MONASTERY OF S

Between the curve of the Macedonia frontier of the mountains of Khassli and the open town of Kalabaka, which terminates the long western plain of Thessaly, lie the monasteries of Meteora. A casual glance gives the idea

lines of bare hills, but on a nearer inspection a curious amphitheater is found carved out among the moun-

use this in the city streets. They say they can make their way safely at a moderate speed, if the people keep off their way, while if they are disturbed and made nervous by a bicycle they are liable to make some unexpected movement that may lead to collision. I remember a case of mutual dodging at a street crossing in New York, between myself and a lad whom my bell had startled, while I came near being annoying. Perhaps the custom in Paris of hanging a little sleigh-bell loosely from the handlebar is safer. It jingles all the time

As we left our luncheon place we found the young towheads of the farm standing in mute and respectable wonderment about our wheels. We gave them a bit of a ride, two at a time, and left them enriched with the memory of a sensation they had never before known, and will never repeat—and will never forget.

The Great Writer Had Felt the Want

of St. Ogg's in the conventional fashion at the proper age, thus precipitating the affair with Stephen? With Mrs. Tulliver, I bitterly regret those "spotted cloths" and the china "with the

NICHOLAS, THESSALY.

Barlaam is a very good specimen of these fifteenth century monasteries, but what makes this one of especial interest is that the rope is said to be the longest used for the purpose (340 feet). The ladders to this monastery are not difficult to climb and descend and

grip them and oscillate frightfully, it is pleasanter to risk the net. The

which in the fourteenth century were inhabited by the monks of St. Anthony.—From the New York Morning Journal.

gold sprigs all over 'em between the flowers," since the cause of their late necessitated Maggie's wearing Aunt Pullet's made-over gowns and lodgings with Bob Jakin's wife after her trouble. George Eliot, however, at least permits Esther Lyon to sample financial prosperity before giving her Felix Holt minus cravat and waistcoat, for a husband, and then wisely drops the curtain on Esther's struggles with Felix and poverty.

The wine production of the United States in 1896 was 39,700,000 gallons.

The largest mammoth found in the Siberian ice fields measured seventy feet in length and was ten feet high. Electricity has been adopted as the motive power of the machinery connected with the drainage system at New Orleans. To guard against disease the Leg-

new York. This is believed to be the largest nugget ever discovered, the metal being usually found in very small grains.

The blades of a blue grass growing in Queensland. Nearly three parts of four consist of mannite, which, though sweet, is not a sugar. Masses as large as marbles appear on the nodes of the stems. The manna-bearing grass is not only indigenous to Australia, but is found in tropical Asia and Africa.

For some time past there has been a sort of dead-heat between the two largest bell-hells in the world, the one at


India, north of Mandalay across
iver. If the former was the bigger
ha two, it was cracked and there

ringing, with its lower rim about
feet ten inches from the ground. Its
weight is about ninety-eight tons,
circumference at the base being
feet, and at the top twenty-six feet.
It averages over a foot in thickness.
The bell itself is over twelve feet high,
and the shackle, which was intended
for logs of timber, about twelve feet
long.

about the beginning of the century King Bodaw-paya as an accompan-

On the new Jungfrau Railway Switzerland no passengers will be accepted until examined medically. If any travelers feel ill they must report, and they will be afforded medical attendance.

ONE OF THE MOST DARING
MEN OF THE CONFEDERACY.



EW men in the Confederate army were more conspicuous or interesting than Colonel Mosby. As a dashing raider he was unapproachable, even among the boldest of the raiders of the southern semi-guerrillas. He was

In February, 1862, he was promoted to lieutenant of his regiment, but shortly afterward returned to the ranks. He then served as a scout at General Stuart's headquarters, and guided that officer in a bold raid on the rear of General McClellan's position on the Chickahominy. In January, 1863, he crossed the Rappahannock into northern Virginia, which had been abandoned the year before to the Federal forces, and recruited a force of irregulars, with which he harassed the Federal outposts, cutting communications and destroying supplies. Several expeditions were sent out to cap-



COL. JOHN S. MOSBY.

the wilderness, to detach a large force to dislodge him and protect his communications. He was successively promoted through the various grades to the rank of brigadier-general and was several times wounded. By a special act of the Confederate congress his men were permitted to retain all spoils of war taken by them, besides receiving

At the close of the war Mosby went to Warrenton, Va., and took up the

The Sleep of Butterflies.

The same observer has watched the sleep of butterflies, and thinks that some of them are rendered secure from their enemies at night by their peculiar colors and markings. Thus large red and brown butterflies, with silver spots on the under side of their wings which are conspicuous by day, are hardly be distinguished at night when sleeping in thickets and other places that form their favorite roosts. How many times their bright wing colors blend with the hues of the flowers while the silvery spots "glisten like the dewdrops around them."

